

YESTERDAY'S BODIES IN EIGHT STATE CONVENTIONS.

CULLOM'S BATTLE TO DEFEAT M'KINLEY.

Michigan Votes for Gold.

Illinois's Machine May Prevent Instructions for Him.

Springfield, Ill., April 29.—The McKinley forces have received a temporary setback and to-night they are not so confident of securing the Illinois vote for their candidate. Senator Cullom has made honors even so far, and his followers are beginning to believe that the delegates to St. Louis will not be instructed for the O'Brien after all.

The secret lies in the work accomplished by the Cullom machine. The Republican State Convention adjourned at 6 o'clock this evening, after having nominated John R. Tanner for Governor on the first ballot and W. A. Northcott, of Greenville, for Lieutenant-Governor on the second ballot.

In accordance with a nagreement reached by the leaders of the Cullom and McKinley factions late last night, the resolution to instruct the delegates at large to the National Convention for McKinley for President was not introduced prior to the work of nomination of a State ticket. This agreement specifies that the McKinley resolution shall be introduced immediately after the nomination of a candidate for Attorney General of the State, and expressly provides that no adjournment, however brief, shall be taken until after the resolution shall have been acted upon.

Serious trouble arose this morning over the distribution of delegates' tickets to the convention. Alderman "Buck" McCarty, of Chicago, the famous slinger of the Twenty-ninth Ward, was badly thrashed by a man named William Webb, of the same ward. One eye was nearly knocked out and he was thrown down, kicked and beaten.

The dispute took place in the Second Congressional headquarters in the Leland Hotel. "Buck" began to threaten to clean out the place. Webb did not wait.

"Take that," said he, and he let out with his right hand, and there was a general breaking of chairs and other articles of furniture. Deputy Sheriff Morris Hayes



CULLOM.



M'KINLEY.

drew a revolver and tried to use it, but was prevented. Scarcely a man came out of the melee without a battered head. The convention organized at 10 o'clock with Alderman Mann, of Chicago, as temporary chairman. In accordance with the programme, Senator O. F. Berry, of Carthage, was elected permanent chairman.

Pictorial references to the numerous Republican candidates for the Presidency were lacking in the convention hall. The lithographs of McKinley, which had been placed here and there by the decorators, were taken down under orders of the local committee in accordance with a decision to maintain a neutral attitude in this particular.

The sensation of the morning was the development that a conference of representative State members of the A. P. A., after a conference that had lasted nearly all night, had adopted resolutions denouncing the influence of the influence of the order into the Republican Presidential campaign, and severely criticizing the State and national leaders who are considered responsible therefor. Copies of these resolutions were delivered to the delegates as they entered their respective sections.

Senator Berry, on taking his place as permanent chairman, spoke at length on protection and reciprocity. He denounced Governor Altgeld as a man who, by his acts, had shown that he is not in sympathy with law and order, and who has done more during his term of office to encourage anarchy and lawlessness than can be undone in a decade to come.

Without effecting permanent organization the convention at 1:35 took a recess until 2 p. m. As the crowd was filling out a delegate in the body of the hall mounted a

chair and read a dispatch announcing that the Republicans of Vermont had instructed for McKinley. This was greeted with loud cheers and a blue silk banner with a picture of the Ohio statesman, which had been smuggled into the hall a few minutes before, was waved aloft.

When the delegates reassembled the nomination of a State ticket was at once commenced. For Governor Tanner received the first ballot 1,082 of the 1,355 delegates of which the body is composed. The nomination for Lieutenant-Governor followed. The convention will come to order at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning, when the selection of the remaining State candidates will be made in regular order.

Men of political wisdom and foresight, who have made a study of Illinois politics for years, are not making predictions about the result to-morrow. They are content with the resolutions for McKinley. There is hardly a doubt that a majority of the delegates are personally in favor of the Ohio man for President, but some of them will submerge an individual preference in order to serve the interest of candidates for State offices, who, if not nominated to-morrow, will still have political ambitions, which may be jeopardized by a slap now at what is called the Cullom machine, and which is a powerful factor in Illinois politics. How many of the delegates will be guided by such considerations the wisest cannot even guess intelligently, and therein lies one of the greatest elements of doubt with reference to the McKinley resolution. The financial resolution to be reported by the committee is for sound money and it will be adopted by the convention. The principle of protection will be re-affirmed and Governor Altgeld will come in for a castigation.

M'KINLEY HOLDS GEORGIA.

Chairman Buck Claims for Ohio's Ex-Governor Twenty-two of the Twenty-six Delegates.

Atlanta, April 29.—Colonel Buck worked his rabbit foot on his Republican brethren in an efficient manner to-day, and the result is that a delegation practically unanimous for McKinley goes to the National Republican Convention. The anti-McKinley forces of the State were pulled into line and a convention as harmonious as Republican conventions in the South can be, was the result.

Buck was anxious to prevent a contesting delegation from Congress, and that would be his hands in working with the Southern States, and for that reason he succeeded one of the four delegates-at-large to the ticket. The delegates chosen are Colonel Buck, J. H. De Vaux, H. A. Rucker and H. L. Johnson.

Cullom is a young man, the law partner of Pledge, who has led the anti-McKinley forces. Like Pledge, Johnson is for Bryan, but both have the other for themselves, an dthat is why some of the anti-McKinley people are denouncing Pledge for his part in the compromise which prevented a split and a contesting delegation.

There is one contest and that is made by R. H. Wright, an avowed McKinley man. Many of McKinley's colored supporters repudiated the compromise which repudiated Johnson's being elected. McKinley's forces were at least three to one in the convention and these men claim that if they had not been over-ruled and over-ruled they would have beaten Johnson with Wright.

Wright has made a unique fight. He is as black as the ace of spades, and has for his personal cause the line that the white men and the mulattoes were trying to run the party. Chairman Buck claims that of the twenty-six delegates which have been selected, twenty-one are for McKinley.

PANIC IN REED'S CAMP.
Action of the Vermont Convention Causes Consternation Among the Speaker's Followers.

Washington, April 29.—The Reed following practically gave it up to-night. Vermont for the first time in its political history has instructed its delegates how to vote and especially not to cast their ballots for the New England candidate. Confusion and consternation has therefore overwhelmed the big Speaker, and he is unapproachable to-night.

It is privately whispered that the decisive action of the Vermont Republicans has nipped in the bud a neat little deal that Senator Foraker was arranging with Governor Morton's managers. Exactly what combination was to have been made cannot be guessed, because nobody doubts Foraker's fidelity to McKinley at this time.

FREE SILVER IN MISSISSIPPI.
Democrats Will Support No Man Opposed to Their Belief.

Jackson, Miss., April 29.—The Democratic State Convention to-day was rather a tame affair, fewer delegates were present than ever before known. The proceedings lasted only three hours. The platform was introduced by Senator-elect Money, who came from Washington to attend the convention, and is as follows:

"Resolved, That the delegates to the National Convention assembled, that we favor the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the ratio of 36 to 1, without waiting for the action of co-operation of any other nation, and we hereby instruct our delegates to the National Democratic Convention to vote for a platform embodying these principles, and we further instruct said delegates to vote for no man for President of Vice-President who is not fully and unequivocally in favor of the principle above expressed."

"Resolved, That the delegates to the National Convention from this State be instructed to vote as a unit on all questions."

This resolution was adopted unanimously.

Silver Democrats There Were Almost Ready to Revolt.

Detroit, April 29.—The Democratic State Convention held here to-day voted down free coinage resolution elected a gold delegation to the Chicago Convention and endorsed President Cleveland and his Administration. The Administration men had the narrowest kind of an escape, however, and on the first test vote they were able to muster but 58 majority out of a vote of 790.

Federal officeholders swarmed in the convention, all on the side of gold. On the floor of the convention the Federal machine worked like clockwork, while the silver forces lacked organization and leadership.

The Cleveland men shut off the debate by the application of the previous question, and forced the fighting from the start. So indignant were the great majority of the silver men to what they called the injustice and the corruption of the methods employed against them that many consulted the leaders on the floor on the question of walking out and holding a separate convention.

The warm-blooded and the young men as well as others introduced, proving conclusively that the free-silver men were in a large majority. The only reference to President Cleveland was a resolution to restore his foreign policy, and that was referred to the next State Convention, without a dissenting voice.

The delegates to the National Convention from the State at large are: Governor McLaren, Senators George and McMillan, Senator-elect Money and R. H. Henry, the five being instructed to cast four votes. The only instructions given the delegates is to support Senator E. C. Walbridge, of Detroit, for Vice-President. It is understood, however, that the entire delegation is for a Western man, and that most of them prefer Blose or Bland.

CHEERS FOR CLEVELAND.

Administration Democrats in Nebraska for Gold and Silver.

Lincoln, Neb., April 29.—Eugene Martin, chairman of the State Committee, called the Administration Democratic State Convention together at 4 o'clock this afternoon. Secretary J. B. Sheehan read the call.

Shortly before this ceremony a mammoth portrait of President Cleveland was borne down the aisle and deposited on the stage, amidst enthusiastic applause. Of the representation to which the convention was entitled—623—fully 600 were in their seats when Chairman Martin rapped to order.

Chairman Martin named W. D. McHugh, of Douglas County, as temporary chairman, and C. M. Huber, of Otter County, temporary secretary. For delegates-at-large Tobias Costar, of Lancaster; William A. Paxton, of Douglas; Daniel W. Cook, of Garfield; and Charles G. Ryan, of Lincoln, were elected by acclamation. The financial plank adopted is as follows: "We adhere to our previous platform, which we are unequivocally and unreservedly for the metallic money as the standard universal medium of exchange, and which is approximately the same, and the purchasing power of which, regardless of Government management, is the least fluctuating in all the markets of the world."

FUSED WITH THE POPULISTS.

Sound Money Republicans on a Free Silver Platform.

Montgomery, Ala., April 29.—The Populists and Republicans of Alabama welded the last link in the fusion compact this morning after considerable opposition on the part of the anti-fusion element in the Populist convention. It took the McKinley wing of the Republican party from 7 o'clock last night to nearly 6 this morning to decide finally in favor of fusion.

The convention was a perfect bedlam for more than five hours, during which time the sound money Republicans in the body resorted to every means possible to defeat fusion. The negroes were in the large majority, however, and carried the matter through.

The Populist ticket presents an anomaly. All of the nominees save two Republicans are able free silvermen, and the other two, while the Republicans are unequivocally for sound money, and represent a sweeping sound money plank in its platform.

MISS CLEMMONS AND GOULD SAIL.

Continued from First Page.

Into the hands of a gentleman standing alongside of the tug's pilot house. "That blonde woman is Katherine Clemmons," said a well-known theatrical manager who was in the group on the tug.

"Yes," said another member of the party, "and there comes Howard Gould to join her."

True enough, Howard Gould, attired in an outfit suit of dark mixed tweed, the double-breasted coat of which hung loosely and unbuttoned, a black Fedora hat and patent leather shoes, had appeared suddenly and stood at his side of Miss Clemmons, the actress to whom for the past fortnight it has been rumored that he was engaged to be married.

Miss Clemmons wore a tailor-made suit of snuff-colored cloth, with a pearl-buttoned double-breasted jacket and a vest of white corded satin, ornamented with gold braid. A dark brown turban, profusely decorated with lilacs and topped by two blush roses, and a pretty pair of pointed tan shoes, which she peeped out from beneath her skirts in a piquant fashion, completed her costume. Mr. Gould held a folded newspaper in his right hand and a cigarette in his left. He dropped his arms on the rail, and, turning his face to Miss Clemmons, was at once an intent listener to what she had to say.

NOT MARRIED, THOUGH.

It was evident that these two were oblivious of everything and every one else about them. They gave no attention to the salutes which were shouted from the tug until just as the St. Paul was forging ahead rapidly, and then Miss Clemmons waved her handkerchiefs a few times, following which she partly turned her back and looked eagerly into the face of Mr. Gould. That was her position when the vessel got out of range.

Miss Clemmons had been staying at the Hallard House for several days, although her name did not appear on the register, and her presence there was denied by the hotel employees. All of Tuesday was employed in preparations for her departure, and she left early yesterday morning.

Persons who are in a position to speak understandingly as to whether or not Mr. Gould and Miss Clemmons are married, nor are they engaged to be married.

CRIME BORN OF A TROLLEY DEATH.

Continued from First Page.

the Coroners' office, where she swore that the man who had been killed by the trolley car was her brother, Patrick Donohue, a widower, with five children.

A few days later the inquest was held, and the jury declared that Patrick Donohue, of No. 1766 Third avenue, New York, had been run over and killed by an Atlantic avenue trolley car. Mrs. Sullivan engaged an undertaker and the body was buried in St. Michael's Cemetery in Long Island City. It was a simple burial, and the only mourners were Mrs. Sullivan and a young woman named Katie Brown, now Mrs. Manning.

A few days after the internment Mrs. Sullivan obtained letters of administration on the estate of Patrick Donohue, upon a petition in which she swore that he was dead and left the following children: John, aged nineteen; Kate, aged eighteen; Maria, aged fourteen; Louis, aged ten, and Mary Agnes, aged five. She collected \$500 insurance from the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company, and retaining Lawyer Thomas E. Pearsall, sued the Atlantic Avenue Railroad Company for \$5,000 on behalf of Donohue's children.

The case was tried in the Supreme Court before Justice Lacey and a jury, on February 18 last. A number of witnesses gave their version of the accident and Mrs. Sullivan, almost overcome with emotion, told the jury that the dead man was her brother, forty-three years of age, and a strong and healthy man; that he and his five children lived with her, that she was a mother to them, boarding and clothing them and sending them to school, and was paid \$10 a week for it; that for six months after his death they lived with her and they were taken to Ireland by her aunt. The jury promptly rendered a verdict of \$5,000. The company appealed and the case is now pending in the appellate division.

HINT OF A BIG FRAUD.

A week ago yesterday Morris & Whitehouse, counsel for the company, received a communication from William B. Donohue, a lawyer, at No. 203 Broadway, this city, informing them that the Patrick Donohue upon whose life Mrs. Mary A. Sullivan had an insurance policy for \$500 was, in the first place, not her brother, and in the second place had neither died nor disappeared.

Then, according to these lawyers, they became aware that for the past year and a half a fraud of amazing ingenuity had been perpetrated by this woman. Morris & Whitehouse investigated the matter thoroughly. They saw every person who could possibly know anything about the case, and yesterday, when they discovered this is their story—that Mrs. Sullivan had disappeared, they gave out for publication all that they had been able to learn.

Here is the story that Mr. Whitehouse told:

"We first went to No. 1766 Third avenue, where Mrs. Sullivan lived when she claimed her brother was killed. After some difficulty we succeeded in interviewing a Mrs. Henry and her daughter, Mrs. Manning, and when we left had their affidavits in my pocket. I feared that Mrs. Sullivan might hear of what was going on and get herself beyond the pale of inquiry. So, accompanied by Mr. Donohue, I went directly to her house and there had a remarkable interview with her. According to affidavits which I have, Mrs. Sullivan has been guilty of grand larceny in obtaining \$500 insurance on the life of Patrick Donohue, of an attempt at grand larceny in trying to get \$5,000 from the railroad company and of committing perjury before the Surrogate in New York, again in her sworn complaint and again on the trial before Justice Dickey. The punishment provided for these offenses by the Penal Code would, were Mrs. Sullivan to be indicted and convicted, cause her imprisonment for the balance of her life. This may be why she has so suddenly disappeared."

WHAT HER FRIENDS DISCLOSE.

The affidavits of Mrs. Sullivan's friends and neighbors that Mr. Whitehouse had obtained, are too voluminous to be given in full. Here, however, is their substance:

Mrs. Maria Henry, of No. 1766 Third avenue, says that she was janitress of the house in which Mrs. Sullivan lived at the time she was supposed to have buried Patrick Donohue. She says that she had known Mrs. Sullivan for twenty years and knew Patrick Donohue for a like period; that the latter was an old, gray-haired man and not a relative of Mrs. Sullivan; that Mrs. Sullivan never had any children but her own living with her; that she never had a brother living with her till last summer, when her brother, Matthew McNulty, came over from Ireland; that since his alleged burial she has frequently seen Patrick Donohue, and that a short time ago Patrick Sullivan visited her and while there told her that her case in Brooklyn had been "knocked in the head."

Mrs. Catherine Manning, the daughter of Mrs. Henry, corroborates her mother's statement and in addition says that she, Mrs. Sullivan's request, rode in the carriage with her to the supposed funeral of Mr. Donohue; that it was a rainy day and they waited in the carriage under a shed in Long Island City until the hearse came over from Brooklyn with the dead man's body, when they went to St. Michael's Cemetery and buried it; that they then went back to the undertaker's in New York, where Mrs. Sullivan arranged to have the papers filled out so she could collect the \$500 insurance. She says she saw the corpse and it was not that of Patrick Donohue.

Mrs. Eliza Buckley, of No. 244 Eighth street, New York, deposed that she has known Mrs. Sullivan for twelve years; that she knew Patrick Donohue, to whom Mrs. Sullivan introduced her as her brother-in-law; that Mrs. Sullivan told her that she had \$500 insurance on Donohue, but "the old devil was lying too long"; the only brother Mrs. Sullivan had was Matthew McNulty, who came over from Ireland last summer, and that Mrs. Sullivan wanted to insure her, but she declined the honor.

Mrs. Mary Wench, of No. 1488 Third avenue, says that she knows both Mrs. Sullivan and Patrick Donohue; that Mrs. Sullivan's children used to call him their uncle, and she used to call him brother-in-law. They lived in the house with Mrs. Sullivan for two years. Mrs. Sullivan told her that she had \$500 insurance on Donohue, and several times complained that "the old devil was lying too long." She heard her say that same thing to Donohue frequently. About five weeks ago, she says, she saw Donohue at her house and he then told her that he was living in the Old Men's Home.

"After that," Mr. Whitehouse said, "we went to the Old Men's Home, at No. 213 East Seventieth street, where Patrick Donohue is living. He told us that he had known Mary Ann Sullivan for about thirty years. Her maiden name was McNulty. About twenty-five years ago she married a man named John Donohue, and had three children by him, all of whom are now living. He separated from her about eighteen years ago, and she became the wife of Patrick Sullivan, by whom she had one child, named Katie Sullivan, now about seventeen years of age, and living in New York. At times Patrick lived at Mrs. Sullivan's house, and was a frequent visitor there for many years. Her children used to call him their uncle. The only brother she had living with her was Matthew McNulty, who came over to this country less than a year ago. Donohue says that he is the man to whom she had been referring as her dead brother. He was told by Superintendent Hill, of the Hancock Insurance Company, that Mrs. Sullivan had collected the \$500 insurance on his life. Afterward, he learned of the \$5,000 suit against the railroad company.

"I then called on Mrs. Sullivan. I found her living in three small rooms on the second floor of a two-story house on the southeast corner of Second avenue and One Hundred and Seventh street. When a reporter rapped at the door of the Sullivan apartment last night, Katie Sullivan, a red-cheeked girl of seventeen, opened the door. Katie said her mother had just stepped out and would be back in a little while. I told her that Matthew McNulty, Mrs. Sullivan's brother, came in.

"The whole thing in the papers," McNulty said, "is a pack of lies. Mrs. Sullivan has not run away. She has been at work nearly every day. She works as a scrub woman. Sometimes she is away for two or three days on her work. Places she goes to are often at a distance. I do not know where she is now, but I expect her home."

"Did Mrs. Sullivan collect \$500 insurance on Patrick Donohue's life?"

"Nonsense!" said McNulty. "She never said anything to me about any money. If she had collected \$500 I guess I would know. She wouldn't be out scrubbing every day if she had, would she?"

"Did Mrs. Sullivan have a brother named Patrick Donohue?"

"Yes, she did," answered McNulty. "It was Patrick Donohue, her brother, that was killed by the cars. She told me she identified the body, and I know she couldn't make a mistake in that."

"Did you ever see Donohue?"

"Never," replied McNulty. "I never saw him, though he was my half-brother. My mother married twice. The first time she married a man named Donohue. There were several children by that marriage. I told you she was grown man before I was born. She did not marry my father until many years later. I heard of Patrick many times, but he had gone off to America before I got old enough to know much about such things. I do not know anything about his death, except what my sister has told me, for I came to America last year, after he was dead."

CHILDREN IN IRELAND.

"What became of Donohue's children?"

"My sister sent them back to Ireland," said McNulty. "They got to Ireland before I left there. My sister wrote that she sent them to the old country because she could not afford to support them."

The young girl, Katie, was next questioned. She said she remembered her uncle well. Katie went on to tell about her little place and nephews, Patrick Donohue's children.

"Who is the Patrick Donohue in the 'Aged Persons' Home?' McNulty was asked.

"My sister knows him well," was the answer. "He is old and crazy. My sister used to take him in here because he was poor and had no work. It is foolish to say that my sister was identifying that Patrick Donohue. She identified her step-brother."

Careful inquiries about Mrs. Sullivan were made in the neighborhood. Several persons were seen who were sure she had not been away from the house any length of time. Finally, Katie Kennedy, a girl of seventeen, living in the other flat over the tea store, said positively that she had seen Mrs. Sullivan going into the grocery store in the afternoon. She said she could not be mistaken, as she knew Mrs. Sullivan well.

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Still, the missing washerwoman did not return.

Finally, Joseph Pearsall, brother of Thomas E. Pearsall, the attorney who got the \$5,000 verdict against the Atlantic Avenue Railroad Company for the woman, entered the Sullivan flat. Joseph Pearsall is the man who gathered the evidence on which the jury based its verdict.

LAWYER VOUCHES FOR HER.

"I came here to see Mrs. Sullivan to-night, and I expect to see her," said Pearsall. "I will go out to look for her at some of the neighbors', and then wait here. I have every reason to believe the woman is just what she appears to be—an honest, hard-working scrub-woman. She came to me as such. I inquired of a diamond merchant in Maiden lane—a Mr. Meyer—who said the woman had worked every week in his store and his house for ten years. He knew her as a good scrub-woman. I have every reason to believe the man buried by her was really Patrick Donohue, her brother."

"About the insurance money I know nothing. I do not believe she got any \$500 insurance money, and will not believe it until I investigate for myself. It should be remembered that the railroad company is not anxious to pay that \$5,000. These charges will prove to be a hula-balo, and that this woman will get the money that belongs to her. I will visit every person who has made an affidavit."

"I think I will show that this scare has resulted merely from the fact that there were two Patrick Donohues close to this woman."

William B. Donohue, Jr., the lawyer, is an attorney of considerable prominence with offices at No. 203 Broadway. He investigated Patrick Donohue's story very carefully. He said last night:

"Patrick Donohue first came to me on Sunday, April 12. It was the first time that I had ever met him. He told me very much in detail that Mary A. Sullivan, living at No. 1766 Third avenue, had collected as the beneficiary an insurance policy on his life from the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company for \$500, which money was paid to her by George R. Hill, the manager of the New York branch of the Hancock Insurance Company, whose offices are located at No. 28 Union square, east."

DONOHUE'S QUEER STORY.

"Old Pat," as he is known to a great many, told me that Mary Sullivan's maiden name was Mary Ann McNulty, and that about twenty-five years ago she had married a relative of his, by trade a gardener, and it was on that account that the \$500 insurance on his life stood in her name, she being the beneficiary. He said that she had married John Donohue, his relative, by whom she had two children, John Donohue, Jr., now about twenty-six years of age, and Mary Agnes Donohue, now Mrs. Conkling, residing in New York City."

"Pat told me that she had subsequently left his relative and had taken up with a man named Sullivan, and that he had visited her several times and was known as 'Uncle Pat.' 'Old Pat' further stated that Mrs. Donohue changed her name to that of Mrs. Sullivan, and that when her next child was born she named it Katie Sullivan."

"I spent some time investigating 'Old Pat's' story, and found it true and fully backed up and substantiated in every particular. I then notified Morris & Whitehouse, going to Brooklyn to do so. They were greatly surprised at what I told them. 'My interest in the case was caused by 'Old Pat' coming to me, and as an honest man, and on account of my sympathies